UNDER A CLOUD CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON, AUTHOR OF "HER LIFE'S SECRET," AND OTHER STORIES.

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A NOTE OF WARNING. What had Lyman Childer in common with those two men? How was it that he should be shaking hands with the thief who was caught in the very act of plundering his

bouse but a few weeks before! They were unanswerable questions. The distrust which Norris had felt once before was back again with a new force. He shrank from the dark speculations which forced themselves into his mind. Whatever motives had brought Childer to such an association with those two frequenters of Mike Maloney's establishment, Norris felt that he was not the one to pry into them. Better, even, that Abraham Stone should continue to evade justice, than that act of his should disclose unsuspected depths that would end in sorrow and humiliation to her toward whom his heart yearned in that moment with a wonderful mingling of pity and tenderness-so young, so bright, so innocent, so joyous. Let Lyman Childer beware of his deeds, that the shadow of his evil should not fall upon her.

"Sort of wondering what could take our straight-laced young partner into that shebang, ch? What would you give me to tell you? I'd ought to be able to strike a good bargain seeing the interest you seem to take in him."

Norris faced about with an irrepressible start. He had heard no step, but Hiram Ingot stood at his elbow, his face well guarded by cap and collar, his shaggy overcoat white with the falling snow, his attitude one of easy assurance, as he laid his hand familiarly upon the other's arm.

"I reckon you've been making a mountalu out of a mole-hill," he added, with an amused laugh. "Confess now that you've been suspecting our friend Lyman of something little short of murder or arson. Say! what would he think if he'd seen you come out of the crib over there? I'm not asking your business, but you see it might have an ugly look."

"Have you been watching me, sir?" "I'll swear I haven't. Never was more surprised than when I saw you dodge over here and go to peeking into our friend's business. That's the way it looks to me, whether you like it or not.'

" Do you know his business there?" questioned Norris, sharply. Ingot gave his shoulders a significant shrug.

"Think I could make a close guess at it. But come, if you're done playing spy let us move on. The officer that belongs to this | sho's expecting of you, sir; and I misdoubt beat will be along pretty soon, and get it if you haven't something to do with her into his and promise to do as he wished. into his head that there's mischief between | fidgets," communed Jacob to himself, with us. It's an easy thing to make mistakes of a doubtful shake of his gray poll. The that sort if one judges by appearances."

At another time Norris would have resented the book-keeper's officious companionship, but for once the latter came as a relief to his own troubled thoughts.

"I shall be glad if you can explain Childer's conduct to me," he exclaimed, impulsively. "It seems scarcely honorable to try to fathom it in this way, but how can I help having my doubts! Did you see him shake hands with those two men? Do you Grow that one of them was Abraham Stone! Is want to be Lyman Childer's friend, Beaven knows, though I am afraid he does not care much for my friendship; yet how can I help suspecting villainy of some

It was a minute or more before the other answered him.

"You're right. There is villainy, and it's to get to the bottom of it that Lyman has knuckled down to going hand-in-glove with two rascals. You think he ought to turn the fellow Stone over for house-breaking, but I tell you, there is a mighty sight bigger game belind the scenes than that. 'Tain't for me to say what. Lyman hasn't took me into his confidence, but he ought to, for I'll swear that we're both on the same lay. You ain't so sharp-witted as you ought to be if you don't get the idea I'm

"You mean that, knowing Stone to have been implicated in the express robbery, he the wise ought to be enough. He has got would rather fix that upon him than the

"Just so. Giving him rope to hang himself, don't you see! And there's the rest of the gang to be got at through him." "But I don't see why Childer should be on their track," cried Norris, in preplexity. "His own loss was not an important one. He refused to take any steps when the

matter was fresher than it is now." "How do you know he did! May be he only refused to go to work with you, and it's likely he had his reasons for it. I dare say, now, you can't see why I should be after them, either. Say! did you ever fit that bit of scalp into its right place? I felt like that scratch on my head was afire when I see that thing mounted under your

Norris was taken perfectly aback. He did not know what to make of the man's assurance. Was it possible that he had been mistaken after all, and that Ingot was only the good-natured, meddling busybody



he appeared on the surface? His next words went far to carry out that impres-

"Ask that brakeman you're in so thick with for a description of the detective that his car. There ain't one of the force, as I know of, that's got such a niche out of his cranium as I cover up yet every time I comb my hair. I've let it grow out on purpose. 'Tain't so becoming a style to me, either, and that's what cuts.'

"Are you telling me the truth, Ingot?" "Well, you're a hard one to convince," grumbled Ingot, in disgust. "Tain't likely I'd acknowledge that much if I'd really been up to the business myself. Do you know why I've never got my mad up at you for thinking as you did! 'Cause I'd pitched on you as the party who got away with Childer's package. I know better now."
"Was that why you followed me—why

Lyman Childer that first night?" ques- everything was going splendidly, and the tioned Norris, his brain in a whirl. "That was the reason; and why, further, that my health gave out so as to make me

look round for an assistant. I wanted to got you under my eye for a spell, but as I said before, it's all right now." They had reached the avenue, and Norris paused, waiting for a car which was coming in the distance

"I owe you an apology if-if you are telling me the truth. But I am as much in the dark as ever. If that package was of as small account as Childer claims, why should you two be taking such an interest in the matter of the express robbery!" Ingot took the Yankee way of answering

"S'pose it's not of such small account? S'pose Childer only wanted to make it appear so to give him a better chance to

" I don't see yet why you-"

"Oh, yes, you do! You see clearly enough why any thing that's of interest to the Childers is of interest to me. That your car? Well, now that I've let you into a notion of how the case stands, I've just one thing to ask, and that is for you to keep out



"WHAT DOES IT MEAN, NORRIS?" of the muddle. If you want to stand well with Childers you won't put in your oar unasked, and I guess you know all you've got to do if you want to stand well with me."

The last was spoken with a chuckle, as if Mr. Ingot was enjoying some inward joke. Norris could not fail to understand him. To stand well with Mr. Ingot, he must not rival the latter in his attentions to Carol. "As if she could ever turn to him. thought Bergman, with a thrill of his old repulsion coming back. "I owe him one good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough-his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present journey, and it was not until he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door. "All well, sir, except that Miss Althy is powerful nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young pusson to His voice grew husky, his face pale. He get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing | turned abruptly away from her, and the it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, young fellow was well enough in his opinion, which always meant something pleasant but not half the match his young lady de- for her.

"Oh, Norris! Nothing has happened, may be late when I come home." then? You are here safe! I have been so uneasy-I am so glad to see you again." The proud voice was broken by a quiver, tears clung to the dark eyelashes, though a tremulous smile was on the red mouth. Norris' heart was warmed by her evident

solicitude. pened? A fellow of my brawn should be pretty well able to take care of himself if there had been any thing more formidable did not suppose three days at the cottage

would have a fatal effect, did you?" "You have really not been in any danger, then?" persisted Althea, wistfully. "Read that. Think, if you can, what I have suffered."

She took a note from her belt and passed it to him. Written on coarse paper, in an evidently disguised hand, Norris read: "DEAR MISS EVERLEIGH-This is to warn you against harboring a snake. Don't put any faith in Norris Bergman. There are some on his heels who will make short work of him if he goes much further. A word to

off twice, let him look out for the third time. If he goes into the bank it will be worse for you and yours. As surely as he does, he is a doomed man. This is not the warnings of a friend, but of one who knows.

The signature was the rude drawing of a hand reaching up through an open square. Norris fixed his eyes upon it, and his brows knit. The rambling, foolish attempt to frighten him was given its only point in his mind by that strange signature.

"What does it mean, Norris? What enemy have you to make such threats ?" "I am as completely at a loss about that as you can be, Althea. This note looks like the disjointed ravings of a crazy man to me. Don't let it annoy you. It is not worthy of attention."

"Have you no idea who wrote it?" fixing her glance, searching and intent, upon his "Not the slightest in the world."

"You will not let it prevent your going into-my father's service?" with a perceptible pause before the last three words. "Certainly not. It would take much more than this to make me change my mind on that point; if any thing, it has the effect to strengthen my determination." "I am glad of that, but oh, Norris! be

careful-be careful of yourself. I shall live in misery if any harm comes to you." There was a deep, excited glow in those great, dilated eyes, which Norris could not quite fathom. He led the conversation away from the exciting subject; by making light of it, he tried to relieve her of further made up my mind to see him through." fears. He was glad that she did not know

the thought which had been suggested to the bank, and were afraid of my interfer- in his way, Norris did not know it, but the ing with their operations. Strange if I story would work itself out to its entirety should come in the way, for the second | all the same. time, of that gang. Only one of them would

have used that signature, yet it seems a most foolhardy thing to do to warn me in that way. I can't understand it at all; I must be sharp and watchful." These were the thoughts which clung to him after he had parted from Althea. Could a knot of blush roses in the lace at her he have looked back through the closed | throat, with gloves and fan and cloak laid doors, have seen her standing with that | ready to her hand.

was trouble of her own, too, gnawing at some one whose disagreeable voice reached that proud heart. "Have I been so untrue to myself as to with which she was already flying down. give my heart unasked and—worse thought! "Pretty as a picter, I vow," was Ingot's admiring comment. "Them roses puts the With regard to manner. faith in Norris. If there is baseness and finishing touch, just as I thought they

done right by putting that note in his hands."

Net the consciousness of doing right did

best. If you are ready we may as well go.
I don't believe in being fashierably late. I

CHAPTER XV.

CLOUDS AND PORTENTS. Carol's fair face wore a most unusual cloud. She was troubled and unhappy, all on account of that incomparable brother of hers. you, I asked Ingot here to act as your se-Lyman had been acting strangely. In the first place he had called her away from the Everleigh's at an hour's notice, just when

match-making plan which her brain had concocted seemed in a fair way for realization, and that without any sufficient reason for his act.

But worse than that had happened, and cut deeper. But the day before this, as she sat reading and waiting for Lyman to come out of his den, in the hour between his home-coming and that for dinner, she heard the door-bell ring, and the steps of the servant go past to answer it. Lyman's door opened the next instant.

"Who is it?" he asked. "'Mr. Bergman to see Miss Carol?' She is not at home at home to him, now or in the future. Re member that, Sarah-and shut the door." Every clearly spoken word was plainly audible to Norris before the door was closed abruptly in his face-plainly audible in the parlor, also, where the listener started to her feet, tingling all over with indignant

She ran to the window, and Norris, looking up, saw her and lifted his hat. In a moment the sash went up, admitting a blast of wintry air, as Carol leaned impulsively

"Please believe that I had nothing to do

with that, Mr. Bergman. I shall be very glad to see you if you can ever forgive Lyman. I don't know what he means, but I am sure he will be sorry by and by.' The window went down again before he could answer a word, and Carol faced about

most of her speech. "It is a shame-a shame! Miss Everleigh will not easily forgive you for this, nor Nothing but quiet sadness looked out of

who had entered in time to overhear the

Lyman's eyes into the girl's flushed, indig-

"Carol, have I ever been unkind to you" Do you think I would give you one pang I could avoid! I am sorry your acquaintance step I have been forced to take became necessary. I have my reasons for wishing him to keep his distance; I would rather he had always been a stranger to us. Have you not faith enough in my judgment to be guided by me?"

Carol flushed and paled with a girl's yielding weakness. She loved her brother dearly, she believed in him utterly; only her heart rebelled now, not her reason. looked at him in a startled way, dropping her voice unconsciously:

"What has he done, Lyman?" "He has done nothing, but he is our enemy-my enemy, if you want me to put it in that way. How and why, I can not now explain, but it will be better for him and better for me if our paths lie apart. Come, little girl, put that grieved look off your face; be the bright little sister who has made my home happy for me. Are not

we two enough for each other?" "I hope not," murmured Carol, with a gleam of roguish light breaking through the clouds; but they gathered again as Lyman went on, seriously:

"I want you to promise that you will not put yourself in Bergman's way. I don't think he will disregard my wishes by coming here again. I may as well tell you that it was because he was there I brought you away from Mr. Everleigh's house, because he is so close a friend of theirs, we must give up their friendship. Now you know how serious the matter is to me."

questions which Carol checked. She could only steal her hand The next morning at the breakfast table he gave her quite the old dazzling smile.

"I am sure that my good little girl wants Althon was alone. She started up with a to hear Kellogg to-night. Put on the best little gasp, and gave both her hands in a bib-and-tucker when you get yourself ready. I expect to be kept after hours; it

"Oh, Lyman, you darling-" "There, there! I can't afford to be choked," he cried, hastily rising, for Carol was coming at him with outstretched arms. Was that a shade of remorse that gloomed over Lyman Childer's face after he left her? Some furies were after him. "My dear Althea, what should have hap- certainly, for while he had affected to be in a great hurry to reach the bank, he took a long circle out of his way simply for the sake of walking past Mike Maloney's place to face than my good uncle's fancies. You | and stealing a dozen furtive looks at its dingy front. The signal for which he watched was not there, evidently, and he

drew a long breath of relief. "Thank Heaven, the rascals are satisfied for once. Stone has been persuaded to go into retirement again, and after his late demands Red Tom will not dare to ask more for some time. I must strike a plan to rid myself of that lot. They would ruin a man much less desperate than I am. Do they think I will always give in like a frightened child? They must be taught their mis-

take." So muttering he turned away, without seeing a pair of fever-bright eyes that glared at him from one of the small-paned windows, without hearing the cry which rung out shrilly, startling the early loungers in the rooms below.

"Childer! Childer! A thousand curses-" which a merciful Providence stilled on the raving tongue. The patient whom Norris had helped to that doubtful refuge fell back upon his bed, and the brain which had been weaving wild fancies all the night seemed to crack asunder. When Norris kept his promise by looking in later in the day, the man lay in a death-like stupor from which

nothing could rouse him. "The very ould scrutch is in it!" grum bled the landlord. "Whin a chap's in luck, he niver comes near me; but let him dhrop into throuble, an' I've got him on me back. bedad! an' it's a foine time I'm wishin' ye, wid yer 'ould man of the say,' yer honor, for it's not mesilf can put up wid the like o'

that in me house." "You wouldn't turn the poor fellow out in that state, Maloney?"

"Wouldn't I, thin? Sure, a dith in the house wud ruin me inthirely.' "He is not dead yet, and I don't believe he will die if he has proper care. He must have it here, since he objected so bitterly to going elsewhere. I'll send a doctor and charge him to find a responsible narse for Miller. It will eat up Uncle Amos' check." Norris added to himself, "but I don't believe I could find a better use for it. If this poor fellow has singed, he has suffered, too. I don't know why I should take such Do any of us know why we are led into some things and kept from others which go to make up the sum and substance of the "It looks as if the villains had spotted story of life. If fate had thrown this waif

CHAPTER XVL

TROUBLE FOR CAROL. Carol's bright spirits came back as she prepared herself for the evening's entertainment. She was all ready at last, with

drawn look of pain on her brows, he would have known that he had not left her in such she was thinking for the fifth time, when entire ignorance as he imagined. There she heard him come in, accompanied by up to her and chilled the warm eagerness treachery, he will discover them. I have would. I like the 'red, red rose' myself, but them washy ones seem to suit the girls

not bring peace to Miss Everleigh's breast. go to get my money's worth every time."

Carol's amazed glance sought her brother. "Lyman, you are going with me to-"Sorry, my dear, but Mr. Everleigh has

THE SEA ANEMONE.

A Queer-Looking Creature with a Vo

racious Appetite.

In structure the sea anemone consists of a cac divided by vertical partitlons into as many distinct cavities as there are fingers or tentacles. At birth there are six of these cavities, then anemone, and of all the waving arms. The upper part of this bag is turned in as possible. so as to form a sac within a sac. The inner sac is the stomach of the animal. and enter the stomach through the the frost. hole in the lower opening. From there the little ones are passed out through the Oxford and Cambridge Club in to look defiantly into the face of her brother, elongated for the occasion. These tentacles take up the young anemones,

them upon the rock around the base and close to the mother anemone. The young anemones may remain for are placed, but they have the means of locomotion. This is effected by a with that young man has grown until the double set of muscles, one running around the body and the other longimonths down to the youngest, born

now perfect in form and functions,

four days ago. The anemones are possessed of a peculiar means of offense and defense. These are poisoned threads or arrows, embedded in the outer skin substance, and which are capable of being shot out with considerable force and inconceivable rapidity. They bury themselves in whatever object against which they are projected, and probably convey to the wound some poisonous matter which renders their prey a helpless victim to the anemone's greedy

mouth. The anemone has a sense of smell. also has rudimentary eyes-not of much use, probably-but the most inthat of taste. Notwithstanding its voraciousness, it has its pronounced likes and dislikes. I feed mine upon small bits of oyster or clam or fresh meat, scraped fine. Every piece dropped in outstretched arms and passed hurriedly to their mouths. The daintiest food for them, however, are the small crabs sometimes found in oyster shells. low a whole crab at a meal .- Baltimore

THE KOBURGER BIBLE.

A Rare Edition of the Scriptures in Which Moses Appears With Horns. The latest addition to the collection of antiquities, curios, old manuscripts, etc., in possession of General Charles W. Darling, of Utica, N. Y., is a rare and perfect copy of the Koburger Bible, printed in folio by Anthony Koburger, of Nuremburg, 1483. Previous to this time printing had been done mostly in Latin, although in 1480 the Italians began to print with Greek and Hebrew types, which they were the first to use. Anthony Koburger was a man of great learning, eminent also for his elegance in printing, styled the Prince of Printers. He printed thirteen editions of the Bible in twenty-six years, twelve in Latin and one in German, all large and handsome folios, and highly esteemed as extremely beautiful specimens of the art. His chef d'euvre was the German Bible printed in folio, 1483, and profusely illustrated with most extraordinary and complicated wood cuts. In these curious and fanciful pictures Moses appears with horns. Jerome, in translating from the Hebrew, made the Latin Vulgate say of Moses, as he came down from the mount, that "His head radiated with light." The error of Jerome in the translation was occasioned by his misinterpretation of the Hebrew word signifying both a horn and a pencil of light; for as horn of the Oriental buffalo a pencil of light were and both conical in shape, the same word was used in the Hebrew for each. The Hebrew language to a certain extent is an object language, and the word here used is expressive of shape, signifying ing from it.

that his face had rays of light stream-As the Vulgate was the Bible of the Roman Church, Michael Angelo, when he turned to the Book of Exodus for a description of the appearance of Moses, found him described as having horns. This explains the horns on the head of the great lawgiver of Israel. Thus it is that a wrong translation may mystify and mislead for ages interpreters as well as artists. The title page of tho Bible reads: "Published by Anthony Koburger at the noble, imperial capital, Nuremburg, after the birth of Christ and in the Law of Grace the fourteen hundred three and eightieth year, on the Monday after Innocents." -N. Y. Times.

Wise Sayings Well Said.

Woman's heart is still an unsolved riddle.-Rivarol. Next to dressing for a rout or ball, undressing is a woe.-Byron.

When love and wisdom drink out of the same cup in this every-day world, it is the exception .- Mme Neckar. Blessed be the hand that prepares a

saying when and where it may bloom With regard to manner, be careful to speak in a soft, tender, kind and loving way. Even when you have occasion to rebuke, be careful to do it with manifest kindness. The effect will be

incalculably better.-Hosea Ballou Reverence the highest, have patience with the lowest. Let this day's performance of the meanest duty be thy religion. Are the stars too far distant, pick up the pebble that lies at thy feet, and from it learn the all .- Margaret Fuller O ali.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-A Russian subject who is suspected of ever thinking that any particular law is not wise and just can be punished as severely as an American who attempts a robbery.

-Pancake parties is a French fancy come twelve, next forty-eight, and so in amusement. The cakes are preon. The mouth of the animal occupies pared by the assembled company on the center of the crown or head of the the sands or on the grass under the trees with the necessary materials, The body of the creature may be de- and after a feast of the cakes the scribed as a circular gelatinous bag. guests strive to toss pancakes as high -Regulations have been established

in the coffee districts in Guatemala by It has an aperture in the bottom, which farmers are required to build through which the food can pass into furnaces on their lands, and whenever the outer cavity. The eggs are at- a signal is given to indicate the danger tached to and hang on the inner edge of frost, to light in them fires of tar, of the partitions. When they mature pitch or other substance likely to they drop into the main body cavity make a great smoke and keep away -Two gentlemen recently elected to

the mouth, from which orifice they London had been waiting nine years are very tenderly taken up by two for their names to be reached on the he had forgotten all about it, and was cial Advertiser. and very carefully and slowly deposit surprised when he received notice of

-A silver crown piece, known as "the petition crown" of the reign of some time upon the spot where they | Charles II., fetched \$1,775 at a recent sale in England. At the latest pre- an once lived at Rumford, just above only \$1,125. A sovereign of Edward tudinally arranged. I have fourteen piece of the Cromwell era \$760, an young anemones, all born in my aqua- Oxford crown \$585. A penny of Ethelrium. Their ages vary from three bald brought \$230, and other old pennies \$90 and \$80 each.

-Polydore de Keyser, Lord Mayor of London, seems to be a most remarkable man. His eccentricities are almost startling. Not long ago he inspected the boys of the British naval training ship Warspite. During his address he told the boys that his wife would take great pleasure in giving each one of them a shilling, which he hoped "they would keep throughout their future life as a souvenir of the occasion.

-A foreign medical writer says: "Mothers in Paris, who are devotees of fashion, not content to see their children free from illness and wearing the rosy hue of health, have called in teresting sense which it possesses is the aid of dyes and powders to impart what they consider to be a still more becoming complexion. Mere infants hardly able to walk are to be seen thus unattractively decorated, and their future, whether as regards comthe water over them is seized by their fort or appearance, is evidently of little account in the eyes of their senseless

commanding the British Pacific sta-These the anemones fairly revel in. A tion, is earning the epithet of "Sir day, as the physician called, the pagood-sized sea flower could easily swal- Joseph Porter." He has forbidden of the flagship while'he is there, and insists on the crew uncovering their heads as long as he is on deck. He also requires his officers to wear white kid gloves at divisions on Sundays, nics buttoned on all occasions.

-The London paupers have been counted, and this is the result: Pau- table." He partially recovered from the new penal code deals with the subpers, exclusive of lunatics in asylums the weeks named hereunder (enumerated inhabitants in 1881, 3,815,000), third week of May, 1888-indoor, 55,-769; outdoor, 38,586; total, 94,355. Third week of May, 1887-indoor, 55,- good for two years yet." "Do you with. Fine and exfle are the punish-086; outdoor, 37,205; total, 92,291. think so?" asked Mr. Irish. "I cer- ments, and the degrees of guilt are Third week of May, 1886-indoor, 53,cluding patients in the fever and Doodle." Exactly two years from small-pox hospitals of the Metropolitan Asylum district).

-The Italian Government has decidsary of the discovery of America in 1892, to collect and publish all the documents and charts that can be obtained relating to Christopher Columbus and his discoveries. Twelve thousand lire (about two thousand four hundred dollars) annually have been appropriated for the next five years to pay the cost of the great undertaking, which is to be carried out by Senator Correnti, assisted by a learned commis-

SMYRNA'S FIG MARKET.

thoroughfare but for a narrow passage roughness that is necessary to remove heaped up two or three strata high. apiece, and two of them form a camel shaped if you wish), and when partly load. It is curious that you never see | cold stamp on a pattern and mold the more and never see less than the two corners of the cakes round, or cut into sacks. Some kind of prescription fixes | shapes with a cake-cutter. the burden, quite without regard to the capacity of the bearer. Some of the put into the soap-shaker-a wire recamels are sturdy beasts, that could ceptacle for holding soap that is to be easily bear more than five hundred shaken in the dishwater; but for those pleasure for a child, for there is no pounds on their backs, while others who have no such implement this is a object is to give temporary rest to the are weak and weary; the load is al- way of disposing of them: Dissolve horses of cab-drivers and poor traders. ways the same. Into these two streets the pieces as before, using less hot who in most cases are obliged to keep at market time come the Greek mer- water, and when the mixture has their beasts at work until past help, chants, who are the middlemen in the partly cooled stir in a quantity (as fig trade. Indeed, there are many much as it will take nicely) of scourthe poor creatures. Every comfort middlemen, and several series of profits ing sand or bath brick scraped fine; and convenience is at hand to make life are realized before the article reaches pour into a wooden box and stir often pleasant and easy to the old horses. the consumer. As a rule, the Greeks until cold. This is excelent for scour- Summer and winter boxes, large and sell to the packers, who in turn sell to the shippers; though sometimes the shippers buy and pack for themselves. the paint from woodwork. Yellow shippers buy and pack for themselves. The packing is, perhaps, the most scap may, like the white, be simply characteristic stage in the whole process. First, there is the resorting, and this duty is trusted to women, Journal.

Turks and Christian working together in perfect peace. The sorting done, the fruit is carried to the pullers and the packers. The pulling is not pleasant to think of. The men-for it needs the strength of male fingers—sit in long rows on each side of a temporary table made of two boards on trestles. They sit on stools; squatting on the ground has quite gone out now in the towns. Beside each packer stands a pile of empty boxes, and near every two or three is placed a large flat basket full of sorted fruit, and beside the basket a can of salt and water. The man chooses the fig he intend to pull, and then, dipping his hand in the salt water, flattens it between his fingers, at the same time splitting it near the stalk. He then places it in the box. Long practice gives great perfection in the art of pulling and packing. You see the fruit distributed in rows so neatly that a knife might be dropped between them without cutting any of the fruit. Nearly all the figs packed for export are "pulled." The salt-water brings out the sugar, which, tentacles, which becomes wonderfully list of proposals, and at another Lon- in about three months, comes to the don club a gentleman just elected had surface, when the fruit is in the best been proposed so many years ago that condition for eating .- N. Y. Commer-

A MAINE ECCENTRIC.

He Was a Great Grammarlan, and an Enemy of Drugs and Doctors. The greatest Maine-born grammari-

vious sale a similar coin had brought the great rocks where the water is easily regulated, and the labor of pitches over Rumford Falls. He is VI.'s time brought \$5.25, a fifty shilling said never to have written or spoken a sentence after he was fifteen years

If he met you on the street in a dry churning, in the most satisfactory time of year, he invariably said: "The manner. This is a matter of cost sounding of the grinding is low. The against work. The machine will cost pitcher may as well be broken at the three or four times as much as a deeplountain." He always had a peculiar setting apparatus, but a much less dislike for doctors and drugs, and rare- costly dairy building will be needed. y could be persuaded to take the mild- Considering, however, the cost of the est kind of medicine when he was on machine (over one hundred dollars) of the sick bed. Several years before his the smallest size for hand or horsedeath he experienced a severe illness. power against the saving of other ap-The doctors told him that his life de- paratus and labor, it is a matter to be pended on his keeping quiet in bed for decided if the expense or the work is at least a month. Mr. Irish fretted the more onerous .- Henry Stewart, in -Rear Admiral Hennage, the officer about his potatoes and turnips on a Rural New Yorker. sick bed for about a week, when one tient was not to be found. They huntany officer or man to walk on the poop ed high and low, and finally found the grammarian hoeing potatoes in the field in his night robe.

and to have their frock coats and tu- him: "No more of your nauseating, and vagrants, taken on the last day of old doctor on the street, told him that 255; outdoor, 37,298; total, 90,553. then, I suppose you're right, and I'll Third week of May, 1885-indoor, 52,- do as you say," said Thomas Irish, 304; outdoor, 34,250; total, 86,554 (ex- and he drove off whistling "Yankee ed, in view of the celebration in this I thought I had given the old ship up, which most is hoped is certainly the country of the four hundredth anniver- and I've taken it. The two years are most curious. Any Italian who relonger." And thus this eccentric man

> died .- Lewiston (Me.) Journal. FRAGMENTS OF SOAP.

How Economical Housekeepers Can Utilize Them to Advantage.

good. Cut them into small pieces and The fig market at Smyrna has an make a stiff-batter. Grease some old appearance scarcely in accord with cups and pour enough of this mixture the importance of its transactions or in for a small cake and set it aside to the area over which its goods are ulti- harden and dry. You have now a very mately distributed. Two narrow, dir- nice soap that is excelent for daily use ty streets, lined with shanties, are de- in the nursery; or the mixture may be voted to the staple industry of the made just a little thinner and kept in place. It is with figs as other highly- a tincup to be brought out as soft, prized articles of food, the less we white soap at the children's baths. know of the earlier stage of them the For the boys' and girls' tri-daily handgreater our comfort in their consump- scrubbing stir the batter very stiff with tion. The sacks are laid out in the oatmeal bran or wheat middlings and open street, and block up the whole mould into flat cakes. These have a through which the eamels thread their ink stains, pitch and the many defiling way. Passengers have to scramble substances with which every healthy along as best they can. The sacks are boy and girl seems to come in contact. For fancy hand soap, melt all to-It is arduous work clambering over gether the pieces of any colored toilet them. The goat-hair bags make a soaps, provided, of course, that they slippery surface, but if you fall, at are good, and do not contain injurious least you are not hurt. These sacks, materials; stir in a few drops of perwhen they are of the full size, weigh fumery and a very little Indian meal. about two kintals (say 250 pounds) Pour this into shallow dishes (fancy-

The scraps of yellow soap may be

old which was not grammatically correct. He died about twelve years ago. Many people in Rumford well recollect Thomas Irish, the old-fashioned teacher in ancient district school-houses. Some time before his death Brown, the author of Brown's celebrated grammar, spent several days with this great Rumford scholar, listening to the roar of Rumford's falls and obsorbing the most convenient and economical. Grammarian Irish's fine points. In The labor is reduced to a minimum; one edition of Brown's grammar can be there is no washing of pans or deep found foot-notes on difficult constructions, etc., edited by Thomas Irish, of fresh for any use, and the cream is Rumford. Like many men of genius fresh and can be subjected to the he was a "peculiar chap," as they say. ripening process to prepare it for

And when the man with the mediif he was comfortable he thus saluted quite as well as the pistol, and to satfilthy drugs, sir. If I rally it will be from the bounties of my well-spread his illness, and one day, meeting his ject very fully and very sensibly. it was no use, he was worn out, and it honor, and this is to some extent legalwas time for him to pass in his checks. The doctor cheered him up as best he ble, but a duel conducted against the could, and said: "O, no, Tom, you're laws of dueling is more sharply dealt tainly do," replied the doctor "Well, that day he lay on his death-bed, and, looking into his physician's face, said: "You gave me a two-years' lease after as a murderer. The provision from ended to-day, and I can't stay any

fought less from resentment than from vanity or fear of the loss of public esteem .- London Daily News.

Gather together all the pieces of white soap that you may have, castile and any others that are known to be dissolve in boiling water in the proportion of a tea-cup of water to half a cup of scraps. As soon as the scraps have melted and while the water is still hot stir in ground out-meal to

HOW TO RAISE CREAM Advantages of the Three Systems New le

There is practically very little diff ence in the three ways of se cream, viz: setting the milk in shallo pans; setting it in deep pails in tanks of cold water, or separating it by the use of the centrifuge. Each method has its advantages under special circumstances; and when the special conveniences prevail then each method is the best under those circumstances, With careful management one is as good as another. For six years the shallow setting and the deep-pail method were practiced in my dairy, and in all that time with hundreds of very careful experiments and comparisons, I could not detect any difference in the results as regards the quality and quantity of the butter made; but there was a very great difference in regard to convenience. In the use of the shallow pans a regular temperature must be maintained, and this requires constant supervision, the use of ice in the summer and of heat in the

Where a running spring is available and ice can be procured without buying it too dearly, the deep setting system is preferable. The milk is kept in pure air because the running water removes atmospheric impurities, and the milk is not exposed to voluminous currents. The temperature cleansing cans is greatly reduced. One important advantage of deep setting is the sweet skimmed-milk which is available for feeding calves or for sale or use in making cheese. All these items have to be considered on either side in comparing the two methods.

No doubt where a sufficient number of cows are kept to warrant the expense, a centrifuge, to be operated by hand or by horse-power, will be found pails; the skimmed milk is sweet and

Dueling in Italy. Dueling is more common in Italy than in France, but casualties are very rare. The revolver is not popular. For the duel Italians use the sword. cine chest stepped into his room to ask | This weapon is found to test courage isfy honor with less, or less frequent, bloodshed. Still the government is determined to put down dueling, and There is still in Italy a kind of code of ized. The offense is always punishacarefully and nicely apportioned. The issue of a challenge lays the offender open to a heavy fine; a mere encounter to so much more where it ends in a wound; much more when the wound happens to be dangerous; where there is fatality the survivor is not treated proaches a fellow-countryman with not

Points in Cheese-Making.

fighting after he has received a chal-

lenge is to be heavily fined. The gov-

ernment recognizes that most duels are

It will pay farmers who do not have good facilities for making butter in hot weather to make cheese. We give the essential points to follow in order to make cheese. There must be a tub of some kind for a vat, a press and a cheese-hoop in which to press the curd. We remember our mother's little rich cheeses with a real relish, if so many years have elapsed. The milk must be heated to 86 degrees, or near that, and the rennet added. One drachm rennetine is enough for 250 pounds of milk. This is a prepared form of rennet. In one hour the curd may be cut into cakes. In a half hour heat the curd up to 100 degrees, doing it slowly—about an hour. By twelve o'clock draw the whey. When the curd will draw out thread-like it is ready to put into the press. The temperature should be about 80 degrees. The curd should be ground or thopped fine; add salt-11 pounds for 250 pounds of milk. A curd may be kept over in a cool place from one day to another, in a small dairy, to make enough for a cheese. The curd ripens or cures while in the whey, and this makes the cheese better. Do not hurry this process. Too much rennet, high-heating and an excess of acidity spoil cheese.-Farm

A Successful English Scheme.

A Home of Rest for Horses is a successful English scheme. The chief